it fine threat without held it

Cerrospendence of The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Nov. 23, 1857. The last letter of your London correspondent contained a statement so remarkable, and yet so Ettle noticed, that I copy it, in the hope of drawing to it the attention which it deserves. He says:

to it the attention which it deserves. He says:

"One of the most important facts, fully authenticated, though ignored by the English papers, is the submission of the Shalke Tartars to Russia. These clans amount to four millions, and their country extends from the frontiers of the Province of the states to the great Mongolian Desert. They are a tribe of warriors, and have lately learned to despise the Chinese Emperer, their former suverian. The Russian promise of lowering their titbute, and a few judiciously administered bribes to their chiefs, have at once extended the Russian boundaries far into Contral Aris. The country thus seculted is a large as France, with the element of Southern France. It is the Italy of Siberia. Together with the recent acquisition of the country watered by the Amoor, Russia has gained in Asia as large a territory since the accession of Alexander II is seems, indeed, as if China, not ladia, were the real object of Russia."

The Russian Embassy here know nothing of the ansexation of the Khalka country, and do not credit the

sexation of the Khalka country, and do not credit the report. I know so well, however, the high intellisence of your Lordon correspondent, that I cannot believe he can be mistaken in the matter. He is too experienced a statesman to make such positive too experienced a statesman to make such positive assertions without authority. If the statement be correct, the fact is one of the greatest political consequences that has happened for several years. The questions of Scandinavian Union, or of Moldo-Walmehian Union, which occupy the diplomatists, are trifling compared with it. It is the greatest step forward which Russia has made since the partition

The Chinese Tartars, as you know, are divided into two great nations, resembling each other generally in appearance and manners, but differing in language and hostile in history—the Mantchoos and the Mongole. The Mantchoos, the present ruling race of the Empire, are of very recent historical importance, having first become powerful and conspicuous in the seventeenth century. The Mongols, on the contrary, have been famous and formidable from the remotest times. Vast swarms of them have repeatedly descended from their high table lands in the center of Asia, and have overrun the Pasins of India, China, Persia, Syria, Egypt and Eastern Europe, penetrating to Germany and even to France. Under Attila and under Jenghis Khan they established, for a time, empires surpassing in extent any others that the world has seen. Under extent any others that the world has seen. Under Kublai Khan they conquered Chins in the thirteenth century, built Pekin and the Great Canal, and maintained a brilliant rule for about ninety years, when they were expelled by the natives. Since the con-quest of China by the Mantchoos in the seventeenth entury, they have been gradually bribed and coaxed itting the suzerainty of the Emperor, after a fashion, be paying them annually in presents about en times the amount which he received from them

The Khalkas are the principal division of the Mongol nation, comprising by far the greater por-tion of the people, and occupying the finest terri-tory. Their Khans, or Princes, who are four in number, are lineally descended from Jenghis the number, are lineally descended from Conqueror, and have constantly been a source of Conqueror, and have constantly been a source of China, who ness to the Mantchoo rulers of China, who have always held them by a slack and capri allegiance, though nothing has been spared to flatter and conciliate them. Bribery and religious influences have been the means used by Emperors to preserve peaceful relations with these warlike and haughty tribes, who have not forgotten the unri-valed martial achievements of their ancestors, and whose bards still sing of the days when they were

Father Huc, the latest traveler in Tartary, gives

a specimen of the songs he heard. It is the invoca-tion to fimour or Tamerlane:

"When the divine Timour dwelt within our tents, the Mongol nation was redoubtable and warlike; its least movements made the santh bend; its mere look

froze with fear the ten thousand peoples upon whom
the sun shiner.

"O, divine Timour, will thy great soul soon revive?
"Return! return! we await thee, O Timour.

"We live in our vast plains, tranquil and peaceful
anakeep; yet our hearts are feavent and fall of life.
The memory of the glorious age of Timour is ever
present to our minds. Where is the chief who is to
place himself at our head and render us once more great warriors?
"O, divine Timour, will thy great soul soon revive?

"Return! return! we await thee, O Tanour."
Father Huc says of the Khalkas, that of all the

Mongols,

They are the most numerous, the most wealthy and the most celebrated in history. They occupy the entire north of Morgolia. Their country is of vast extent, including eix hundred miles from north to south, and about fitteen hundred from east to west. It is divided into four great provinces, subject to four separate sovereigns. These provinces are subdivided into eighty four banners, in Chinese, called Ky, in Mosgol, Bochken. Princes of different ranks are at the head of each banner.

"The numerous principalities of which Mongolia is composed may be considered as so many feudal kingdoms, giving re obedience to their sovereign, beyond the extent of their fear or their interest; and indeed what the Mantchoo dynasty fears above all things, is the vicinity of these Tartar tribes. The Emperora are fully aware that, headed by an enterprising and boid chief, these tribes might successfully renew the terrible wars of other times, and once more obtain possession of the empire. For this reason, they use every means in their power to preserve the friendship of the Mongol princes, and to enfeeble the strength of these turble nomads.

"The Khalkas, however, do not seem to be much

"The Khalkas, however, do not seem to be much affected by the imperial blandishments. They see only in the Mantchoos a rival race, in possession of a prey which they themselves have never ceased to desire. We have frequently heard the Mongol Khalkas use the most unceremonious and seditious language in speaking of the Mantchoo Emperor. These redoubtable children of Jenghis Khan still seem to be cherishing in their inmost heart schemes of conquest and invasion. They only await, they say, the command of their G and Lama to march direct upon Pekin, and to regain an empire which they believe to be theirs, for the sole reason that it was formerly theirs.

"Although Mongolia is scantily peopled in comparison with its immense extent, it could, at a day's notice, send forth a formidable army. A high Lama—the Guisco-Tamba, for instance—would have but to raise his finger, and all the Mongols from the frontiers of Siberia to the extremities of Thibet, rising as one 'The Khalkas, however, do not seem to be much

raise his finger, and all the Mongols from the frontiers of Siberia to the extremities of Thibet, rising as one man, would precipitate themselves, like a torrent, wherever their sainted leader might direct them. The profout d peace which they have enjoyed for more than two centuries might seem to have necessarily enervated their warlike character; nevertheless, you may still observe that they have not altogether lost their taste for warlike adventures. The great campaigns of Jenghis Khan, who led them to the conquest of the world, have not escaped their memory daring the long leisure of their nomadic life. They love to talk of them, and to feed their imagination with vague projects of invasion."

The territory which your London correspondent

The territory which your London correspondent firms the Russians to have annexed is not the whole of Mongolia, of which Father Huc gives the dimensions, but only the region between the great desert of Gabi and the Russian frantier. As well as I can calculate its area from the maps in my by two hundred and fifty in breadth, comprising 175,000 square miles. It is unquestionably 175,000 square miles. It is unquestionably the finest part of Chinese Tartary, in climate and in natural advantages. It adjoins and completes the recent Russian acquisitions on the Amoor, by the upper part of which river and its branches it watered. In extent, climate, soil and pecition, it may be compared to Canada—the country on the lower Amoer to Canada East, the Khalka

country to Canada West.

The Jesuit travelers of the last century computed the number of the Khalkas at 600,000 families, which agrees very well with the 4,000,000 of popuaction given by your correspondent. I have read comewhere, I think in Du Halde's great work on China, that they can bring into the field 300,000

The entire commerce between Russia and China has for 170 years been carried on through the country of the Khalkas, the Town of Kiakta, in the Province of Irkutsk, serving as the entrepot of the trade. The City of Irkutsk, the capital of the Provice, is the seat of Government for the whole of Eastern Siberia, Kamtschatka and Russian America. Hais the commercial center of Northern Asia, and the Russian Government has taken great care to maintain and augment the political importance of the place, by the institution of Seminaries for teaching the Tartar and Chinese languages, and by keeping there some of its ablest and most experienced statesmen. The German traveler, Erman, who was there in 1828, speaks of its appearance and the made of life of its inhabitants as in the highest degree attractive and delightful. The churate in February and March he compares to that of the finest part of

May in Germany. The officers of Government would have been distinguished in any capital in Europe for their talents and attainments. Their secentific culture particularly surprised the German, who was himself a man of science of high eminence. The present Governor-General at Irkutsk, Mourawioff, is a man of great ability. Gurowski says he is "as active, ambiticus and enterprising as any man in Russia;" and ascribes to him, rather than to the Imperial Cabinet at Petersburg, the project of Russian aggrandizement on the Chinese frontier.

In the present distracted and weakened state of

In the present distracted and weakened state of the Chinese Empire, if the Russians have really ob-tained control of the Khalkas and their country, the field is open for immense acquisitions in the same direction, and event to the conquest of China itself. Directed by Russian statesmanship and mintary science, the warlike and enterprising Mongols, once put in motion, would be apt instruments for the sub-jugation of Central and Southern Asia. The powers of Europe could not interfere to any purpose, and no Asiatic nation is in a condition to resist them.

The system of administration which holds Siberia, with its vast area and multifarious population, in peaceful submission to the Czar, could easily and securely extend over at least the three or four millions of square miles of Chinese Tartary, and Russia thus be brought into immediate contact with India and China Proper.

EXCURSION IN THE NORTH-WEST.

THE UPMOST MISSISSIPPI, FROM LEECH LAKE, VIA PEKAGEMA, TO CROW WING. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.
CROW WING, Minnesota, Oct. 28, 1857.

Having come up to Crow Wing from below, for a little recreation, I determined to make a short trip to the north, into the Chippewa country, and about the head-waters of the Mississippi. The region was entirely unknown to me; I felt a strong desire, almost a longing, to discover whence came the mighty river, from what floods and fountains he issued forth, as well as to follow down his winding stream from the great lake country to the very spot where I then stood. I soon ascertained my correct course. It was to go due north from Crow Wing to Leech Lake through the pine forests; from the lake, down Leech River to the Missis-ippi; and down the Mis-is-ippi, by Pekage na Falls and Sandy Lake, to Crow Wing again, by cance. That very afternoon Jack Bungo was going up to Leech Lake with his team; he was the very man for my purpose, and I at once saw him and made all necessary arrangements.

Crow Wing is the limit of civilization on the Upper Mississippi. Above this point there is nothing that suggests the dominion of the white man, except an occasional lumber camp, and at long intervals a town site, laid out by some adventurous pioneer, where a log-house or two, freshly erected, and occupied perhaps by the proprietor or his agent, give evidence of that fearless faith in the future which characterizes the genius of the West. Crow Wing is still list e more than an Indian trad-

ing post. Its inhabitants are half-breeds and Indians, with but two or three white families, and its few frame and log houses are interspersed with wigwards of the white birch bark. On the opposite bank of the river is the Chippewa Reservation, and Indians may at all hours be seen paddling swiftly across in their birch canoes, to exchange rice, furs, or the ducks they may have shot, for provisions at the store, or more likely for whisky at the vile shops where it is sold, in violation of all law, by the totally deprayed traders. Nearly every one wears moccasius; a patois Canadian French is spoken much more sine; a patois Canadian French is spoken much more generally than English; and while the half-breeds and Americans learn to talk pretty good Indian, the Indians also pick up a little French, and say "bon jour," with a very telerable accent. Altogether, Crow Wing presents an odd jumble of manners, dress and language; but like many of the old Indian trading pasts, it is gradually losing its original character, and becoming decidedly Americanized.

About 1 o'cleck of a sunny Saturday we started upon our trip. Beside Jack, my commanions were

upon our trip. Beside Jack, my companions were two other half-breeds-Robert, an intelligent young two other hair-breecs—Robert, an integrit young fellow in Jack's employment, and Dugal, an odd, simple-hearted old chap, much given to whisky, who lives at Leech Lake, in the service of the Gov-ernment as blacksmith for the Indians. We rode in a rickety wagon drawn by two sturdy Indian ponies, there being a Government road cut torough the wilderness to the lake, at this season in tolerable condition for 10 wild a place. For a mile or two, until our road branched off from theirs, we kept company with a Red River train of some twenty wagons, bound for Pembins. The men in the train mostly Canadian French peasants, from the neigh-borhood of Montreal, with some tough looking women among them, who bear the fatigue of the ourney large tent, in which they make themselves very comfortable at night, when the cold wind sweeps across the vast prairies, but they travel too slow! for the quick spirit of the genuine Western pioneer, who can make the trip from Crow Wing in from eight to twelve days, while they require at least twenty for their more cumbersome progress. In the course of the attennon we were overtaken by a tall, fierce locking, named China. ferce locking, painted Chippewa, who was coming from the Agency (which is five miles north-west of Crow Wing) with a pack upon his back. He ran or walked behind or before our wagon all the way to Leech Lake, and camped with us at night, and, between Jack's whisky and tobacco and my game, between Jack's whisky and tobacco and my game, made a pretty good thing of it. He, however, made himself quite useful to us in a variety of ways. In the course of the afternoon I shot a fex, which I gave to him, whereupon, skinning the same, he hung the skin about his neck, with expressions of delight and of good-will toward myself. Often, as we sat before the camp-fire at night, would he strike the skin with evident satisfaction, saying to me,

Nitche (friend)-good !" Winding through groves of graceful young pines. slowly growing up to replace these burned down the Indians in former years, and passing at short intervals levely lakes, with their little coves and clean, sandy beaches, we made our camp at evening at Gayask or Gull Lake, a fine, large body of water, with white gulls dipping and fishing in its waves. While the Indian roasted the partridges which I had shot, and Robert boiled our wild rice and fried our shot, and Robert belied our wild rice and fried our pork, I rambled along the shore of the lake and picked up several pretty specimens of the agate or carnelian which is found so generally about the lakes and streams of this part of the country. After sup-per we lighted our pipes, and enjoyed a placid smoke before the grand blaze of our cracking pine logs, the Indian eking out his allowance of tobacco with kinnikinnick bark, which he peeled and dried in the heat of the fire. The bark or rind of the kinnikinnick, which I smoked several times during my trip, is agreeably aromatic, with a pleasant, spicy flavor, and, compared with tobacco, must be spley flavor, and, compared with tobacco, must be entirely harmless in its effects. Later in the even-ing, when we gathered our blankets around us and lsy down for the night, I remained awake for some time, amused and perhaps excited by the novelty of my situation. Above, through the feathery foliage of the pines, twinkled the stars; behind me the waters of the lake washed with measured murmar upon the pebbles of the shore. Beside the blazing fire sat the Indian, singing in a low, guttural tone the chant which is heard with variations among al North American Indians -" Ho, ho, hi-yo, pohi, hiho," &c.—while poor Dugal, half saleep and balf inebriated, hummed to himself, in a broken, childish voice, a fragment of a French song, a sou-venir of his Canadian education. I easily caught

he words, which were as follows: Mon amour, mon amour, Elie est dans la cour, Et là et là, elle chaut toujours; Mais mot ! ma vie est dure''—

and the next day threw the old fellow into a transport of delight by abruptly singing them out, as we justed along in the wagon. The heavy breathing of Jack and Robert soon became contagious, and, as I sank to sleep, I felt the Indian tucking my blanket about me, as he whispered "Nitche" into my ear. At the earliest gray of morning we were stirring. The horses were brought up from their luxurious

without branch, or twig, or knot, and waving on high their evergreen plumes, stood around us like palisades on every side, or, ranged in long colonnades, formed a grand viste, through which we would pass for hours. All day we saw lakes twinking through the trees, or rote close upon their aboves, while now the trees, cr rote close upon their shores, while now and then, along the narrow portage paths leading from one to another, we would see Indians carrying their birch canoes, with whom Jack would interchange a friendly word. As we became more familiar, Jack gave me some interesting particulars of his former life in these forests of the North-West. of his former life in these forests of the North-Western his region, as well as about Crow Wing, no one is better known than Jack Bungo He was for many years in the employment of the North-Western Fur Company, and while so engaged, as well as while trading for himself, he made himself as well as while trading for himself, he made himself acquainted with the entire country between Lake Superior and the Red River of the North, in any part of which he is quite at home. He knows all the Chippewas, and is known and trusted by all, and can trace with them and collect furs with more can trace with them and content of white man in the Territory. Many remarkable stories are told of Jack's achievements as a royageur—of his long fastings, his rapid marches, or rather trots, for great distances, and of his pack-carryings through the wiferness. His extraordinary physical strength was considerably impaired some years ago, when he was shot in the hips by the Sioux, the natural enemies of the Chippewas, but he is still a man of unusual vigor and power of endurance. Jack lives now at Leech Lake with his squaw and family, and chiefly employs himself in trading around the chiefly employs himself in trading among the Indians. He draws payment from Government by virtue of his Chippewa blood, and as a half-breed, who has "adopted the habits and customs of civili-zat on." exercises the right of suffrage, of which he is not a little proud. 'In the dead waste and middle" of the second

night, I awoke with a decided feeling of coldness. The wind was roaring through the pines, the fire was quite low, and my blanket was sprinkled with a white substance which I unwillingly dis-covered to be snow. I rebuilt the fire, and nestling still cluer to it, soon slept soundly again. In the morning (Oct. 18), we found four inches of snow on the ground; but in a few hours the sun appeared, and the snow sparkling in its light contrasted bril-liantly with the rich green of the pines. In the af-Lake, our wagon, which I had feared would not survive the trip, suddenly and irreparably broke down. Jack and I mounted one each of the horses, and Robert, with a pack on his back, prepared to walk behind us to our destination. Dugal, who was too infirm to walk, we left by the road side, having first infirm to walk, we left by the road side, having first built a fire for him, and left him fuel enough to make him comfortable till morning, when Jack promised to send for him. As we rode away the poor fellow wished us a sad "bon soir," and crouching before the fire, I heard him sigh, "Paurre Dugal! toi, ta the fire, I heard him sigh, s' Paurre Dugal' to, taric est dure." Riding on we overtook two or teams tooling slowly along. One contained a stock of provisions, surmounted by a large cance; the other carried the family of the Rev. Mr. Lafferty, a Baptist missionary stationed at Winibigoshish Lake; and it was Mr. Lafferty himself who, with his staff in hand, and flowing beard, walked by the side of the teamster. He told us that in the coid and exposure of the previous night his youngest child had died, and he was pushing on to reach the Lake and the shelter of a roof for the coming night. I could not shelter of a roof for the coming night. I could not belp feeling and expressing my indignation that the self-denial and tribulation of the missionaries in this region should meet with so slight a return on account of the remiseness of Government in protecting the Indisns from the depraying influence of the whisky traders. This feeling became more acute as we rode by the half-finished buildings of the Episcopal Mission, which stand tenantless on the shore of the Lake, and from which the Rev. Mr. Breck was driven in the Summer by repeated hostile manifesta-tions on the part of Indians under the sway of traders, who are determined that none shall remain at the Lake whose religion or humanity prompts him to war against their damnable traffic.

him to war against their damnable traffic.

We came out upon the Lake just at sunset. A
high bank of inky cloud in the west cast a heavy
shadow upon its waters, which looked dark and
angry as they surged upon the shore. The snow
which covered the ground added to the wintry aspect of the place, but while I felt the depressing effect of the scene, the sun suddenly flashed out from under the mass of cloud, and the crests of the waves, the stems of the pines, the white birch wigwams, everything, seemed touched with a magic lurid light. thought at once of Tennyson's lines:

"And, wildly dashed on tower and tree, The sunbeam strikes along the world "

I followed Jack as he rode to the entrance of the I followed Jack as he rode to the entrance of the largest wigwam or lodge in the village, and dismounting with him, we at once entered. Here I was forcibly struck with a trait in the Indian character of which we often read. Neither Jack's squaw, nor any of his four young children, nor any of the half a dozen Indians and half breeds in the ledge manifested the slightest condition of the last and the slightest conditions are structured. lodge, manifested the slightest emotion, or uttered the slightest sound, although Jack had returned unxpectedly soon. It was not till after supper, which was just ready as we came in, that anything like conversation commenced. Then, as we all sat about the fire, with our pipes, Jack recited at length, in animated Indian talk, and with dramatic gesture, the incidents of the trip, and for the first time I heard Indians laugh loud, long and merrily.

Jack's lodge is about twenty feet square, and is constructed of broad sheets of white birch bark, neatly sewed together with a thread of some wild neatly sewed together with a tread of some wild vine, or of the slippery elm bark, and resting upon a frame of light tamarack poles, which again are supported upon heavier posts of the same wood. Outside also is a frame of light poles resting upon and against the bark walls, and keeping them in and against the bark wans, and keeping them in their place. Inside a platform of poles, raised four or five inches from the ground, is extended along two opposite sides of the lodge, covered with mat-ting, upon which are spread blankets and quilts, for sitting, lounging or sleeping. At the two ends are the entrances, over which blankets are hung for doors; and in the middle is the fire, with the pot or kettle suspended ever it from a rough frame, and with its cloud of smoke escaping in part through an opening in the roof, and in part diffusing itself through the room, with a titillating or choking effect upon the nostrils or throats of the inmates. Beside the ordinary central fire, Jack's lodge is also warmed by an air-tight stove, somewhat dilapidated, but good for another Winter. Jack's children are but good for another Winter. Jack's children are three bright girls and one boy. The two eldest girls, Jack told me with no little pride, have been at school at Belle Prairie (fourteen miles below Crow Wing), and can read and write. But it was in the boy that he evidently took the most delight; him he held on his lap while he smoked his pipe, and him he wrapped up in his own blanket, and held in his arms, when he lay down to sleep for the night.

To me certainly rest was very welcome after our

To me certainly rest was very welcome after our rough ride, and as I did not expect to repose again under a roof for at least a week, I was glad to prepare myself for my canoe voyage by a profound sleep, Jack making me very comfortable with a bag of flour for my pillow, and two heavy blankets and a buffalo robe weighing warm upon me. w. w.

FROM BOSTON

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune BOSTON Nov. 24, 1837.

The financial affairs of the firm of Lawrence, Stone & Co. continue to be a subject of debate. but there are no new developments. An article in The Traveler, which had the appearance of coming from an official or semi official source, intimated that some of the losses the concern had met with were due to their attempts to obtain a modification of the tariff, so as to affect favorably the woolen manufacture, in which they were largely engaged. It is said that a very large sum has been expended

for this purpose.

General Cushing has returned from Washington, and is engaged in lecturing. His topic before the Mercantile Library Association was the Puritan He will soon return to Washing ton, having some cases to argue before the Supreme Court. He has not yet tried any cases in our Courts, but is engaged in one against Mr. Choate. Since his retirement from the Cabinet he has made pasturage among the green rushes near the lake, and three elaborate political addresses, and it is about time we were again on our way, looking forward to a future of breakfast some ten miles ahead. As we proceeded we soon found ourselves in the true pine forest. Great stems running up fifty or sixty feet work, takes care not to commit himself hastily. for him to deliver another. The present aspect of affairs in Kansas would furnish him with a topic. The General, however, eager as he is to keep at

You will remember that in his Newburyport speech made soon after he left the Cabinet, as written, he indorsed the Dred Scott decision as to the citizenindorsed the Dred Scott decision as to the citizenship of the negro, but he afteward suppressed it, and
it was not until late in the season that he made up
his mind publicly to indorse that decision. In due
time, protably, he will announce his views in relation to the power of the Constitution to extend
Slavery into a Territory, and perhaps by next Sum
mer give his opinion of the proceedings of the Kanasa Constitutional Convention.

The Dalton divorce case has been withdrawn
from the Courta, and probably amicably settled.
There is nothing in our Courts which attracts much
attention. I believe that a number of mardecers
have been indicted for manslaughter, but they are

have been indicted for manslaughter, but they are out on bail, and probably will not give the Commonwealth the trouble of trying them. The Gallows Tree, it was thought, did not bear quite thriftily enough last Winter, so, at the instigation of Mr. Clifford, the law requiring the intervention of a year before sentence and execution was repealed. I think we have had, on the average, one murder a week since that time, but nobedy has been executed to

yet.

The Atlantic Monthly for December is out. Dr. Holmes continues his Breakfast-table Gossip, and also makes an attack upon homeopathy. An Italian Ghost Story is, perhaps, by Dr. Rufini. The Battle of Lepanto is probably a chapter from Mr. Prescott's new volume. Mr. Emerson has an essay on Solitude, but no poetry. Mr. Motley's Florentine Mossics and Mr. Phillo's Akin by Marriage are continued. An Anti-Slavery article, by Mr. Godwin, I ued. An Anti-Slavery article, by Mr. suppose, brings up the rear. GILBERT.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

From An Occasional Correspondent. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24, 1857.

There are symptoms of revival of confidence among some of us. This is a great deal to say, considering the newspapers. They have escaped all suspicion of being confidence men, and with some of them disbelief has become chronic. The men who barg around our Stock Board have taken coursge again. Brave souls they must be, after the severe usage they have suffered from both bulls and bears. Money is creeping forth from the innumerable hiding places into which, as by a common instinct, it suddenly retreated, and one-and-a-half a month is now the seductive mark. Suspended firms have been granted all the time they asked, and are continuing business under hopeful prospects. There are very few assignments, so few as to be not worth mentioning. Sheriff's sales are rare, and erme of the mills and factories that quit work are taking on hands and resuming. Yet, in the face of these indications of returning confidence, there is a dull weight on the heart of the people. No goods are selling except by retail, or by wholesale at auctica. The retailers who buy for cash at auction and recell at a fair profit, are doing well. Some of these stores are thronged beyond all former example, and are making as much money as in the flush times of a year age. Thousands of people are thrown out of work, and have been collected together in great hunger meetings, where they have been addressed by men who professed to be fellow-sufferers, in speeches bordering on the rank-est agrarianism. But these fellows have been detected as impostors; one of them turns out to be a speculator in real estate, and worth \$20,000. The others have also been shown to be in comfortable others have also been shown to be in contortable circumstances. This discovery has greatly damsged the prestige of the whole movement. Meantime a large number of men have had the good sense to work at half a collar a day. Yet at one of the founderies the molders struck for higher wages, and actually quit work, much to the rehef of the proprietors, who had continued to employ them when it was an onerous business to raise money to pay them. The cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad go crowded daily with emigrants and adventurers for the West. daily with emigrants and adventurers for the West, some of choice, others of necessity. An effort is making to send in the same direction some of the many unemployed female operatives, servants, &c., after the manner of your city.

Literature must be counted among the lux-uries—I mean books. What-books have the Indians? ray it may be feared that they are even worse than luxuries. Did not Job, that old Arabian wag, hope that his enemy might write ore? Or could be have thus ejaculated in a crisis similar to ours, knowing that the book would not sell? This must be the solution, for literature is now at a dead lock, and newspapers alone are in cities are desolated by cholera, so in times of excite cities are desolated by cholera, so in times of excitement and pressure the public flies to the newspapers—to read, however, not to advertise. Only the knowing ones persevere in the latter, and thrive accordingly. I have seen instances here where shrewd dealers have actually cleared thousands of dollars by not only continuing to advertise, but by doubling the outly for that object. Some men suppose, that because a crisis has come everybody is pressed and nobedy has any money left wherewith to buy. But no mistake could be more transparent. There are tens of thousands in this very city on whom i may be said the pressure has had no sensible effect, and who have as much money to spend as they ever had. Seeing that their money will nearly twice the quantity it did a year ago, they spend it, and naturally go where they are advertised to come. There are men here who have relieved themselves from great and alarming embarrassments by a system of well-timed advertising, sold off great stocks of goods for cash, paid their notes, escaped clean from the hands of the usurers, and are now clean from the hands of the usurers, and are now better off than ever—all the result of a little common sense. Yet, in despite of these undeniable facts, you will see by the columns of most of our daily papers that their advertising patronage has fallen off at least a third. One daily, The Sun, a penny journal of near twenty years' standing, has died out.

A proceeding has been going on for some weeks st Mr. William Wainwright, late President of the Commercial Bank, which has now degenerated into persecution. This gentleman is an old citizen, in an extensive business as a wholesale greeer, and became President of the bank seme five years ago, on the death of Mr. Thomas. He has maintained through life an unblemished reputation, and it will be found difficult to tarnish it now. It is the prac-tice of all our city banks. at least, previous to the suspension, to receive from their depositors considerable quantities of country money, such as the brokers charged from a half to one per cent for discounting. This practice was a great relief to the merchants and eaved them many thousands of dol-lars annually in the way of discount. But it worked s great an inconvenience to the banks, who resorted various shifts to get rid of it without less. Sometimes they made call loans in this paper; sometimes they discounted notes brought to them too late to lay before the Board of Directors, and paid the pro-ceeds in this uncurrent money. It is alleged that Mr. Wainwright, in common with other bank Presi-dents, discounted paper in this way. But there is no altegation against his personal integrity as a man.

If he has gone to far—a thing which is stubbornly denied—it will turn upon a mere quibble, and be a technical oversight only. The true origin of the prosecution is found in a dispute for precedence prosecution is found in a dispute for precedence among those inside the bank, aggravated subsequently by impudent attempts from other parties to levy black mail. Mr. Wainright can have little to fear from the arts of these men. But he promptly withdrew from the Presidency of the institution.

I have had the privilege of half an evening with Henry C. Carey, since his return from Europe. He is in robust health, shows it in his good looks, and has goined himself sensibly and well during his and has enjoyed himself sensibly and well during his absence. What a comparing of notes there was among us touching the dislocations of the times! How we recited his luminous exposition of the Free-Trace in posture, as set forth in The Transuce, its sectionalism, its folly, its national destructiveness, as painfully idustrated in the comparative beggary of an entire people. He is calm, clear, and decided as ever. The wrecks of business once prosperous, of hopes once buoyant, of fortunes already ac which now lie scattered on every side, are but the meuraful confirmations of his prophetic foreshadowings of the Free-Trede dogmas which the Slave Power has imposed on the nation. Even this cotton

if y is becoming somewhat conscious of the throttling

grasp which that power has upon its throat. But mer recover slowly from a strong delusion. The destruc-tives of the Free-Trade theory are in the ascendant at Washington. Their blind Samson, in demolish-ing the fair. ing the fair temp'e of domestic industry, has imme-lated himself. We are powerless for the rebuilding of the noble fabric, and must stand idle in the marketplace all the day long. The enemy who has wrought a l this destruction, and he only, has the power to inaugurate the remedy. Let it come of his motion not of ours, whose hands are tied. It will be forced upon him yet. Already dis disciples here are wak-ing up from the letharty of years, and the leaven deadens the mass for a season is beginning to work. Look up, and lo! the fields are streaty
white unto the harvest of 1860.

Numerous letters have been received by the quon-

dam friends of the absconding Allibone, written to them from Liverpool, though some are dated at sea. He speaks feelingly of his shattered health, but makes no allusion to his shattered reputation. He says he is enjoying himself very much, and intends to seek some quiet spot where that enjoyment may be uninterrupted. Was ever impudence so cool? But the question is daily asked why is this man not brought back to shawer for his crimes. It there are clean to the contract of the crimes. to answer for his crimes? Is there no clause in our treaty with England for the extradition of criminals to reach his case, or is it to be Schuyler over again? But the meshes of the law are made of materials so elastic that the big swindlers find no difficulty in eliminar through money have and all. slipping through, money bags and all. It is not true, as mentioned in a city paper, that Mr. Allibone intends to return to this country. A general amnesty alone might tempt him to return and explain for the benefit of stockholders, but even that is doubtful. To-day I hear that the assets of the bank are coming up more encouragingly than was supposed, that the capital is not entirely sunk, and that the stock is likely to be worth some thirty dollars per share. If this result should be realized, the bank may be able to go on. All, however, is yet too un-certain to warrant any authoritative statement.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of The Commercial Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24, 1857.

The disturbance which occurred in the President's office yesterday has not led to any serious breach of the peace, nor has it broken up the daily business receptions. The facts are these, as I have heard them, in regard to this occurrence: Mr. Sherman, a lawyer of good repute here, called upon the President during the business hours yesterday morning, and presented a file of papers referring, it is said, to some balance of a payment claimed by the heirs of Reeside, under an act of the last Session. Mr. Sherman urged the President to read them and order the money to be paid. The President replied that he had not time at that moment. "Then refer them," said Mr. S., "to your law officer." But," said the President, "I must first see whether they are proper to be referred." Sherman demanded that the money be paid, threatened a mandamus and what not, and in fine spoke in an angry and excited matrer, so much so that the President ordered him to leave the room. Sherman refused to go, and said the President. "Then I will ge," and, suiting the action to the word, he went into the adjoining room of the Private Secretary.

The Attorney General at the same moment came in and attempted to appease Sherman, but with so little success that the latter warned him sgainst interference. A police officer was sent for, but before he came the regionant attorney had retired, threatening to renew his visit this morning; but the President has not ordered the access to the place to be barricaded. The moral of the story is, that the day is at hand when the President must relieve himself from the duty of receiving all manner of cemplaints, and attending to all sorts of exactions.

The President and Cabinet are exceedingly embar-

orts of exactions.

The President and Cabinet are exceedingly embar

The President and Cabinet are exceedingly embarrassed by the Kaneas question as it now presents itself.
Unfortunately for the President, he allowed his Cabiret to commit him and commit themselves also upon
the matter without due consideration. There is now
no retreat for them. They have determined, as a
unit, to face the music—that is to stand by the Convertion at all hazards—against Douglas, R. J. Walker,
Col. Forney, and a host of Southern Democrats.
No Northern Democratic member of the House can
vote for the acceptance of the Constitution with
Slavery, and it is in that form that it is to be presected.

GOV. WALKER'S LAND OPERATIONS. The Washington Union of Tuesday says:

We have the best authority for saying that the ru-mor in circulation about the speculation of Governor Walker in public lands is false in the main and in all its parts, and for these reasons: First: Gov. Walker has bought no lands in Kansas; Second: Gov. Walker has bought no lands any-where: and

where; and
Third: No part of the reservation at Fort Leavenworth has been so'd.

LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP OPELOUSAS.

LIST OF THE LOST AND OF THE SAVED.

From The N. O. Picayane, Nov. 18.

On the arrival of the Opelonsas Railroad train last evening, we learned from rumor that there had been a collision on Sunday night between the steamer Opelonsas, Capt. Eliis, which left Berwick's Bay on Sanday and the Galyaston Capt. Washburn of the day, and the Galveston, Capt. Washburn, of the same line, coming from Galveston and Indianola to Berwick's Bay, and that there were several lives lost. able to obtain intelligence of the important event has been that of a rote from Mr. John McNair, the clerk of

the Gaiveston, which we append. It will be seen that among the passengers lost by this occurrence was Gen. James Hamilton of South Carolina.

the Gaiveston, which we append. It will be seen that among the pastengers lost by this occurrence was Gon. James Hamilton of Soath Carolina.

MR MCNAIR'S LETTER.
ON BOARD STRAMSHIP GALVESTON, Nov. 17, 1857.
GENTLIMEN: At 12 o'clock (mids light) the 15th inst., the steamship Gaveston came in contact with the steamship opploussa, striking the Opploussa nearly amidships, easing her to sirk in about twenty n inutes. The Galvesten receiving but little danage, laid by her till daylight this morning, and succeeded in saving the following passengers and all of the officers and crew. Yours respectfully,

LIST OF THOSE KNOWN TO BE LOST.
Gep. J. Hamilton, South Carolina.
Judge Jno. C. Cleisind, New Crieans.
A. J. Voerhies, Princeton, N. J.
Mr. Smith, mother and young lady St. Louis,
Miss Lucy Williams, Lavasce, Texas.
C. W. Wilmot, Hardin Co., Kentucky, body saved.
One child of C. W. Wilmot, Kentucky,
Miss Mary Pettway, Nashville, Tennessee.
McFarlane, late mate steamship Jasper.
Two children of Geo. Williams, Columbia. Texas.
One edglid of Birs Fontes, Buchanian Ca., Mo.
August Mendell, Dewitt Co., Texas.
Duin, Navario, Herid County, Kentucky,
Miss Fenny Altchison, Johnson County, Missouri,
Mrs E C. LaGrass and child, Richmond, Texas.
George Williams and lady, Columbia, Texas.
H. W. Priesthargh, New Orleans.
H. W. Hitchir es, lady and servant, Nashville, Texas.
H. W. Hitchir es, lady and servant, Nashville, Texas.
H. W. Hitchir es, lady and servant, Nashville, Texas.
J. J. Rameay, Gonzales, Texas.
M. Hohert and two servants, Dewitt Co., Texas.
George Parnikee
H. B. Tuttle, New Orleans.
J. M. Thompson, Texas.
M. Herbir es, lady and servants, Bactron, Mr

There are all the particulars we have been able to atter author tically, up to midnight (last night).
In the evering edition of The Picayune we find the fellowing additional particulars:

We gather but few more particulars in relation to
this unfortunate affair than those published this

m craing. We find on the passenger list of the Opekusas (the lest steamer) the following names, not included in the published lists of the seved and lest. We fear that they must be included among the latter.

Mr. H. Trainer, Mr. G. Harney, Mr. E. Hill, Mr. A. J. Hollis, Mr. Wyeth and lady.

We understand that Cept. Washburn of the Gallester.

verter, being sick at Galveston, was not on board his steamer at the time of the disaster. The officer in command of the Galveston at the time was Capt. Jere

We have been gratified to learn from his own lips that Mr. A. J. Voothies of Princeton New-Jersey, re-ported lost, is among the saved from the ill-fa'ed Ope-toress. Mr. V. was en reside to the interior of the State on business, but, having lost all his money, has turned his face homeword again.

All of these who were rescued from the sinking steamer of course saved nething from the fatal wreck,

and were brought to the city without money, clothing or anything else. Several of them are at the City at Arcade Hotels, where they are receiving the greek kindness at the hands of Mr. Morse, has family, and assistants, and where, we are pleased to learn receiving the signatures of the very large of the relief of the unfortunate minuse have been opened, and are receiving the signatures of the signature of the signature of the signature of the surviving passengers of the Opelousas, we received last significant the following hasty narrative of the scene:

NARRATIVE OF A SURVIVOR.

passengers of the Opelousas, we received last night the following hasty narrative of the scene:

NARRIVE OF A SURVIVOR.

"I was a passenger on the Opelousas, Captain Philiphord from Berwicks Bay to Galveston. On an inght of the 15th, about 12; o'clock, I was a passengers on the Opelousas, Captain Philiphord. I rushed on deck end found it crowded with passengers, all in the wildest state of excitoment—the ladies acreaming and the gentlemen running to safe. The first consciousness I had of darger the hearing the mate and steward calling on the passengers to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures are to save themselves, as there were two figures and the water in it aukle deep. I hastily retraced my steps, and on reaching the deck again found the stemer sunk to her gamwales. The passengers make the save and some fifteen or twenty jumped into her, and others jumped into one of the quarter boats, when both boats started for the Galveston, then some distance from the wreck. (At this time I did not see the Galveston, and was totally unconscious of the cause of the disaster).

The his boat before reaching the Galveston was capsized, and several of the passengers sunk to rise some ore. I held on to the stern of the Opelousas, and while in that position was joined by the second agreer. This officer had secured a plank, which enabled him to shove off from the wreck. I did not do so, believing the Opelousas was aground. In a few moments, however, the Opelousas, from the weight.

while in that position was joined by the second engineer. This officer had secured a piank, which enabled him to shove off from the wreck. I did not do so, believing the Opelousas was aground. In a few moments, however, the Opelousas, from the weight, I suppose of her machinery, broke in two and turned bottom upward. Seeing the Galveston in the distance. I struck out for her, and after swimming, I think, about a quarter of a mile, was picked up by one of the Galveston's boats. Capt. Ellis, who was clinging too pirougue bottom, was also picked up at the same time. The first engineer, his wife, a man whose name I do not recollect, two negro boys, and some others, I believe, clung to a portion of the wreck after she turned bottom upward until daylight, when they were picked up. A Mexican, name not known, who had rescued a little boy, was also found next morning holding on to a log, and himself and the boy are among the saved.

The mate of steamer Jasper, McFarlane, running to Sabire Pass, was one of the passengers of the Opelonsas, and was reccued. He afterward laft the Galveston to cardeavor to save some of the other passengers, and unfortunately perished in the attempt.

Frem all the information I could obtain, in the confused state of affairs, after I was saved, it appears that both boats being under full headway, the Galveston struck the Opelousas on the starboard side, a little forward of the wheelhouse, cutting her nearly in two, and smashing her machitery so that the steam from her boilers soon filled the cabin, rendering it impossible to distinguish objects distinctly. The second mate of the Opelousas and the first mate of the Galveston when a first the two trips, having left the boat in Galveston, on account of sickness. Capt. Ellis arcerte that he was in his right track or course when the collision took place. I umediately after the collision, Capt. Ellis leaped on board the Galveston with a rupe, for the purpose of making the latter boat fast to the wack of the Opelousas, is order to save the passengers

THE TIMES

-The Worcester Transcript says:

"The hard times are leading our manufacturers to keep their hands by working fewer hours and at reduced rates. A large surpet manufacturing company in a neighboring town buve reduced their wages 18 per cent. Two firms in this city, making machinery and tools, have reduced 20 and 25 per cent. Our largest manufacturers of wire offered, a short time since, to empley their hands on half time at a reduction of 15 per cent on all wages over a dollar and a quarter a day, and 10 per cent on all at and under that price. The hands declined to accept the offer, and stepped working. Idleness has convinced them of their error, and they have again commenced work."

—The Great Western iron rolling mill at Brady's Bend has discharged about 700 operatives. It has been engaged in making railroad iron largely, and the demand for that article having fallen off materially, it is cuitailing operations to suit.

The Pittsburgh rolling mills are nearly all running half time, and the owners are storing the product. They will be well prepared for a brisk Spring season, rut have been compelled to forego the Fall season rade almost altogether.

—Gur Maire exchanges furnish the following fem:

-Our Maire exchanges furnish the following from —Gur Maire exchanges furnish the following tem:

"The Lincoln Mill at Lewisten suspended operations on Saturday, and discharged all their operatives—100 in number, 62 females and 38 males. Most of the operatives are Americans, and have homes in the country, to which they will return. The pay-oil of this mill has amounted to \$2,500 per month."

—We learn from The Providence Journal that the steam cotton mill in that city, running 10,000 spindss, closed work on Saturday, and all the operatives were

closed work on Saturday, and all the operatives were discharged. The mill has been for some time raming short time, working up the stock on hand. The whole number employed there, when all the machinery was in operation, was over 300, and the monthly wages amounted to between \$4,000 and \$5,000. The mill has been running tearly 30 years, and it was never before stopped on account of any money presure or of any of the many fluctuations in business which have occurred during that long time.

The Barmtable Patriot, as an evidence of the great financial pressure of the times, mentions that not less than \$450,000 worth of fish and oil are now stored in Provincetown, awaiting sales.

THE CANALS - The Albany Journal of Nov. 23,

THE CANALS — The Albany Journal of Nov. 23, says:

"The Auditor is assured by official information received from along the line, that the reports of the Canals being "closed" at various points are untree; or rather, are exaggerations of the delays and detentions that have unavoidably occurred. Beads can pase, and do pass, through the entire Canal, subject to eccasional delays perhaps, but in no case to positive stoppage. Every effort will be made by taces in charge to keep the Canals open to the lasss possible period, and to facilitate the movement of produce to market. No mails reach us from west of Buffalo papers of Menday evening say:

The Buffalo papers of Menday evening say:

"The ruch of water down the harbor on Friday sight was so great as to force a channel through the embankment near Mr. Howell's mills, at the lower Rost, separate race and canal from the river. About 100 feet of the embankment was carried away. A large force of men were employed on Saturday and Sunday in repairing the break."

HORRIELE DEATH—A New Mazeppa.—One John Rules, of Springfield, Ill., came to his death in a terrible manner on Sept. 13, near Columbia, Oregon Territory. The Twolumne Courier says that he had been including freely, and being rather noisy, a friend volunteered to see him home. After some trouble he was mounted upon his friend's horse, and, for greater security, his legs were tied together under the horse's helly. The party then set out for Springfield, Ruler's comparion leading the horse. When near the lower end of Broadway the animal became restive, reared and fell back on his rider, but immediately spring up and galloped away like the wind. As the home got to his feet the saddle traned with Rules, and being fastened to the beast at every bound his head deaded against the ground. This Mazeppa-like ride was checked at Brazee's lumber yard, upward of a quarter of a mile from the stating point. Rules was taken from the horse dead and norribly mangled. His arm was troken in several places, and his brains mingled with the dust of the road.

The Arizona and other Indians.—The Committees of lorges Affaire has received a latter from Miles.

THE ARIZONA AND OTHER INDIANS .- The Con THE ARIZONA AND OTHER INDIANS.—The Commis-sioner of Indian Affairs has received a letter from Mr. John Walker, one of the Indian Agents for New-Mexico. The letter was written from Fort Buchamas on the 22d of September. Walker had been among the Itdians of Arizona—numbering four tribse—who expect the protestion of the Government to be ex-tended to them. These Indians are greatly in need of suppolice.

The Superintendent of Indian affairs at St Louis has The Superintendert of Indian affairs at St. Louis hat informed the Commissioner of Indian Affairs that the presents for the Goosventres and Paegars had been distributed among them to their satisfaction. The Blood and the Blackfett Indians had broken their treaty stipulations, laying the blame on the Indian Agents, who, they state, left them without distributing the presents. It is hoped, however, that after these presents shall have been given to them, they will be more treatable.

will be more tractable.

FRIGRATION.—Information has been received from a correspondent at Bremen that 44,951 emigration if that port for America between the list of January and the 15th of October, 1857. The number of ships imployed in conveying passengers was 171. [Union.